THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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VOL. 9. No. 5 — CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1908 — One Cent

MONSTER OUTING OF MERCHANTS

Wednesday, August 19, Will be Biggest Day of Year to Charleroi People.---Shops Will All Be Closed.---Cars Leave Every Fifteen Minutes for Park After 9:45 O'clock.---Free Coffee to Be Served.---Athletic Contests in the Afternoon.

ARRANGEMENTS PERFECTED COMMITTEES NOW RESTING

Eldora Park Will Be Scene Of Much Activity Tomorrow---Stores Will All Be Closed For Day, And Town Will Be Dead.

COFFEE TO BE SERVED BY SABO REPRESENTATIVE

Tomorrow, Wednesday, August Nineteenth, 1908., A. D., at Eldora Park, will be held the monster picnic and outing of the Charleroi Merchants, the principal event of the year. Complete arrngements have been made and everything is in perfect readiness, so that now the committees which have been laboring so faithfully may now rest for a time. The transportation committee have arranged for special cars running between here and the park every fifteen minutes after 9:45 o'clock. These will convey the crowds to the park in a good manner, so that no one need be afraid of missing a certain car, on being subjected to the usual pushing, squeezing and poking, in order to get to their destination.

All the stores and shops in Charleroi will be closed and the city will present a deserted appearance. There will be very little or no business transacted during the day.

At the park the celebrated Sabo coffee will be served between the hours of 12 and 2 and 4 and 6 o'clock. This part will be in charge of an expert sent here especially by the dealers in the coffee.

In the afternoon the program of sports will be carried out beginning at 1:30 o'clock. This will be a special feature. Dancing on the pavilion afternoon and evening.

BREWERS DEDICATE BANNER

...s of a number of ...iley are assembled ...e banner dedication ...der the auspices of ...n No. 363. The pro... ...day began at 2 o'clock ...and on McKean avenue ...street, the formal rites of ...tion of the banner recently ...d by the local brewers was ...d. A number of good addresses were made. After the rites at the speakers stand, a grand parade was held, a large number of men being in line. The program is being continued throughout the afternoon and this evening a ball will be held in the French Hall on Third street.

CONTEST IN DAIRY PRODUCTS

The Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburg is rapidly completing the arrangements for the dairy meeting and milk and cream contest to be conducted by the Department of Agriculture at the Chamber of Commerce October 22, 1908, and the indications promise a very successfull contest. The Pittsburg Bureau of Health and the larger milk distributers of Pittsburg who obtain milk in this section, are co-operating with the United States Department of Agriculture and the Chamber of Commerce in making the proposed contest something to be remembered.

Read The Mail.

BROWNSVILLE BANKER IS PUT IN JAIL

Joseph Majerchak, well known foreign banker of Brownsville who made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, last week, was jailed yesterday on a charge of embezzlement preferred by one of the creditors who alleges that the banker appropriated money which he deposited in the defunct bank.

Information against Majerchak was made before Justice D. M. Bierer and the warrant served by Constable Judson Sisler. The sum alleged to have been embezzled is only $22.75 but it is claimed that a large list of depositors are out of their money. The banker in his deed of assignment last week gave a list of depositors with whom he had been unable to settle and stated that he would do everything possible to secure them from loss. He charges his troubles to the failure of other foreign banks which caused depositors to distrust all banking institutions and withdraw their support. Many, also, took their money and returned to their foreign homes.

EXPLOSION OF DYNAMITE PROVES FATAL TO MAN

Morongahela, Aug. 17.—Tony Marieene died at the Memorial hospital last night as the result of injuries received by dynamite while blasting rocks in Charleroi a week ago. Marieene was 26 years of age and is survived by a wife.

The primary department of the M. E. Sunday school will hold an entertainment in the church this evening. Silver offering will be taken for the benefit of the department. 5t1

INQUEST INTO DEATH OF MAN

Accidental Drowning Verdict Of Jury In Young Case.

WAS WITH A FRIEND

The coroner's inquest into the death of Samuel Young, who was found floating in the river on Sunday, was held last evening in Belle Vernon, and the verdict of accidental drowning was returned. The jury was composed of the following men: E. S. Young, F. M. Beazell, Harrison Hosher, James Haggerty, E. A. Beazell and J. H. Eller.

By testimony it was learned that the skiff in which Young had been with a friend had been overturned by the waves of a steamboat. They had been in Charleroi and were returning home.

David Henry, who it was learned hadbeen with Young was called to the stand. He said that he had fallen asleep soon after they left the shore at Charleroi and did not know when Young had been washed from the boat. When he woke up, he said, he was in the water near the Gibsonton distillery.

LEAPED THROUGH A SECOND STORY WINDOW

Taking advantage of a most opportune moment, when most of the nurses were busy engaged waiting on patients, Mike Debrones, a patient under arrest on a charge of felonious wounding and assault and battery, leaped through a second story window of the Uniontown hospital shortly after midnight this morning and escaped. The State police, county detective and other authorities were notified, but too late.

Debrones was arrested about a week ago. After stabbing a sixty-year-old Masontown resident he was pursued by a mob and beaten up so badly that he had to be removed to the hospital. His wounds had healed up and the hospital authorities intended to notify the State police to-day that the patient was ready to be released.

Surprised Friend,

A pleasant surprise was given John T. Hermell at his home on Meadow avenue last evening in honor of his 60th birthday. Many of his old friends were present and all enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Music was the feature of the occasion. Luncheon was served.

Take Kodol whenever you feel that you need it. That is the only time you need to take Kodol. Just when you need it; then you will not be troubled with sour stomach, belching, gas on the stomach, etc. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

NEGRO WORKS A SLICK SCHEME

Does Five Merchants Of Monessen Out of Sums of Money.

RAISED FIGURES IN BOOK

William Stevens, a colored man of Monessen is urgently desired by the police of that place. He worked a slick scheme on merchants of that place and secured the sum of $29.

Stevens deposited $5 in the Peoples National Bank and secured a passbook. He then proceeded to raise the figures so it read $55. Stevens with his pass book started on a tour of the stores. Purchasing small articles he proffered checks in payment, written for larger amounts than the purchase was for, saying he had no change and desired some. When his word was doubted concerning this money in the bank, he would produce the pass book and show the $55 entry. After working five of the merchants in this way he left the town and despite the efforts of the police cannot be found.

THREE PEOPLE ARE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

Canonsburg, Pa., Aug. 18.—When lightning yesterday afternoon struck an oak tree 60 feet from the back porch of Antonia Mezik of McGovern the bolt was carried to the house by a wire clothes line so shocked Mezik and his wife, who were standing on the porch, that they are expected to die. Joe, an 11 year old son, who was standing near the porch, was seriously stunned, but will recover. Dr. W. M. Moore of Houston was called.

Mrs. Mezik's left eye was torn out. A hole was driven through both sides of Mezik's face. Neither has spoken since being stricken. Joe's right leg was injured. Joe saw his parents fall on the porch at the same time that he was knocked to the ground. He crawled to the front yard and called for help from neighbors.

Case Continued

On account of material witnesses not being able to get here the cases of the commonwealth against Dr. J. T. Biddle and Lee Hepler, of Monongahela, have been continued until the November term. Irwin and Wiley represent the defendants. This is the prosecution growing out of the troubles of the Eureka Life Insurance company in this state. The defendants are charged with soliciting insurance for a company not qualified according to law in this state. Hepler was the agent and Dr. Biddle the examining physician. Dissatisfied stockholders are back of the prosecutions.

RIDER NOW ON TRIAL FOR STEALING A HORSE

Young Finleyville Man Arrested By Charleroi Detective Answers To Two Charges---Denies Guilt Of Former.

WAS IMPERSONATING AN OFFICER WHEN CAUGHT

Criminal court started off promptly at 1 o'clock yesterday and during the afternoon several cases were disposed of. A majority of the jury summoned answered to the roll call. Court was first convened before Judge Taylor and after a jury had been empaneled in his room the jurors were called before Judge McIlvaine, where cases were taken up. The case was called against W. R. Rider, the young man of near Finleyville, charged with horse stealing and carrying concealed weapons. To a charge of impersonating an officer he entered a plea of nolle contendere. The private prosecutor is Detective W. H. Riggie, of Charleroi, who arrested Rider. The horse that was taken belonged to I. B. Richardson a liveryman of Bentleyville. The commonwealth alleges that Rider went to the Richardson barn, hired the horse and failed to return it.

A few days after the horse was taken Richardson recived a letter, in which the writer stated he had seen the advertisement, was a detective, and believed he could secure the horse. Several letters were received and one was signed W. R. Rider. This led to the arrest of Rider and he was identified by Richardson as the one that took the horse. When arrested, the commonwealth showed he had on his person a revolver, an alleged detective license, and wore a badge. The horse was traced to a Pittsburg sales stable, where the owner identified Rider as the one who had sold him the horse. The horse was finally recovered in West Virginia, it having been sold from the Pittsburg stable.

Rider was on the stand when court was adjourned. He made a denial of the charge that he hired the horse or had anything to do with making away with it. The defense may introduce an alibi. T. H. W. Fergus is conducting the commonwealth's case and Carl Gibson represents the defendant.

Following this case there was called that of the commonwealth against Noah Behanna and Simon Cohil, charged with killing a dog and cruelty to animals. The private prosecutor is Rev. Father L. Odziemzewski of Donora. He alleges the defendants entered his yard and killed a vauable St. Bernard dog belonging to him. The jury had just been sworn when court was adjourned. A. M. Templeton represents the private prosecutor and H. L. Williams the defendant.

WIFE FIRES ON HUBBY WHEN HE RETURNS HOME

Oscar Lockhart, of Monessen, got a warm reception Sunday night when he returned from a trip to Homestead. As Lockhart opened the door of his home at No. 106 Donner avenue, he was met by his wife who fired several shots from a revolver as a sort of affectionate greeting. Lockhart was not hit and faded quickly. The couple was promptly arrested.

Trouble leading up to the bombardment of Mr. Lockhart is said to have taken place Saturday night when Mrs. Lockhart remonstrated in vain against her husband going on the proposed trip to Homestead. She claimed that in spite of her entreaties he forced her to give up $20 and went. She said she wanted to scare him and that she used blank cartridges. Officers could find no trace of bullet marks.

Forfeits were posted but neither of the couple showed up for a hearing.

Notice.

Bids will be received by Borough Clerk for 10,000 feet two inch plank 12, 14 and 16 feet long. All bids to be in on or before August 24, 1908. Council reserving the right to reject any or all bids.

Ira L. Nickeson,
Borough Clerk.

2-4t

MACCABEES ARE HAVING PICNIC AT KENNYWOOD

The Maccabees of Pennsylvania are today sojourning at Kennywood Park, and nearly 20,000 are present. About ten from Charleroi are in attendance.

Athletic events for which prizes are given, for boys and men, women or girls will be a special feature. A spectacular parade will also take place in the afternoon. The ten and hive degree teams and several companies of the uniformed rank will contest for prizes. There will be a drill by 500 childen.

MERCHANTS FINED $10 AND COSTS

Magistrate Frank J. Brady, of Pittsburg, before whom the case of Abe and Jacob Levine, who got into trouble over ringing up a fare on a Charleroi car Sunday, instead of the bell to stop the car, was heard yesterday, sentenced the visiting merchants each to pay a fine of $10, and Collins the conductor, was dischaged.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is especially recommended for children. It tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

The Large and Increasing Business

Of the First National Bank shows that the people realize that it is a Safe and Conservative Banking Institution.
Your account is invited with assurance of satisfaction in every transaction.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

First National Bank
Charleroi, Pa.

Open from 8 to 9 P. M. On Saturdays

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

J. K. Taner, Pres. F. B. Newton, Vice-Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail

Entry Blank

Sports Committee, Merchants' Outing, Eldora Park, August 19, 1908.

Please enter my name as one of the contestants in

Event.....

Name .....

Street and No.....

Fill out the Entry Blank and leave at Mail office or hand to the committee at Entry Stand on day of outing.

List of Sports

	1st Prize	2nd Prize
100 yard Dash, free for all	$5.00	$2.50
50 yard Dash, married women	2.00	1.00
50 yard Dash, fat men, 225 lbs. or over	2.00	1.00
100 yard Dash, boys not over 16 years	1.00	.50
Boys' three-legged race, 50 yards	1.00	
Hop, step and jump, free for all	1.00	
Quoit Contest	2.00	
Melon Eating Contest	.50	.25
Tug of War	Losers Treat.	

Buttons, Badges and Pins

No matter what order you belong to or what your degree may be, we will supply you the correct emblem in authoritative colors. Whether your tastes be simple or elaborate, we can suit you. Should you want an emblem especially fine, we can submit sketches of various designs and then make something handsome to your order.

JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 182-W — 513 McKean Avenue — Charleroi, Pa.
Charleroi Phone 103

Store Closed at 6 p. m. Every Evening Excepting Monday and Saturday

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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One Year..... $3.00
Six Months..... 1.50
Three Months..... .75

All subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carriers in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith, and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 . Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press Association

Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Might.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
Gustave Clements.....Lock No. 4

Aug. 18 In History.

1803—Dr. James Beattie, Scottish poet, last of the minstrels, died: born 1735.

1877—Two satellites of Mars were discovered at Washington.

1904—General Stoessel refused to surrender Port Arthur as demanded by the Japanese.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:50, rises 5:10: moon rises 10:55 p. m.; moon's age, 22 days; 4:25 p. m., eastern time, moon at last quarter; 1 a. m., planets Mercury and Jupiter in conjunction, Mercury passing from west to east of Jupiter; too near the sun to be seen.

Where is the Fountain?

Since the matter of a fountain at Monongahela has been brought up, the question has again recurred to many citizens of Charleroi as to where the fountain which was to be placed on the railroad company's plot at Fifth street and McKean avenue, is now located, and why it has not been put in position. The matter was taken up by council early in the spring and arrangements made whereby the Pennsylvania Railroad company would open their water main and establish a place for the fountain which was donated to the town by the late James S. McKean. Soon after the agreements were reached the railroad company did their part, but somehow the fountain has not been put in position as yet. The cost of getting it located would be small, and it might as well be put in use as lying away somewhere packed in a box, becoming unsightly with dirt. There is some doubt as to where the precious fountain is now stored, and the members of council themselves do not seem to be aware of its whereabouts. They will probably take a notion some of these days and have it looked up and put in position.

Good Milk.

A local doctor made the statement the other day that half the sickness amonng the infants throughout town was caused by bad milk which has been furnished after being carried around in a dairy wagon on the hot streets for several hours and being half churned and boiled before it is in the hands of the customers. Other cities and towns are having the same trouble and some have tried to cope with it, principally among the successful ones being Pittsburg. Good sanitary conditions about the dairy farms from whence the milk is brought adds in no small degree to the quality of the liquid, and as in other and larger cities Charleroi will soon be in line with laws governing the granting of licenses to dairymen, which are strict in the matter of sanitation. An ordinance from a model furnished by the State Board of Health has been prepared and at the next session of council, it will most likely be enacted into a law.

SABO BLEND COFFEE WILL BE SERVED

The committee on arrangement has secured the service of a representative of Woolson Spice Co. to serve their celebrated Sabo Blend coffee for dinner and supper at the picnic Wednesday, 19th. All parties wishing coffee are requested to bring recepticles to accommodate same at their tables, as coffee will be served in individual cups.

Sabo needs no introduction to the people as it has been on the market for some time and its quality and merit has established as a leading seller in all communities. All lovers of good coffee come prepared to put the finishing touch to your picnic dinner by a good steaming cup of Sabo. 5t1

Charleroi Boy Joins The Navy

Louis Booth, the son of Hamilton Booth is now one of Uncle Sam's boys, having left last week for Philadelphia where he joined the navy. Young Booth had left for Uniontown for a visit with his uncle who lives on the farm near that place. From there he left without a word to anyone and the next that was learned of him was that he was in Philadelphia and had joined a navy.

Passenger Officials Exercised.

Passenger officials of Western Pennsylvania are exercised over the action taken by the Inter-State Commerce Commission in regard to colonists' and are inclined to believe that the reduced rates will not be in use this fall.

These fares have been granted in the spring and fall during about two months for many years. It has been the custom in making reduced rates under the heading of colonist fares to name the rate from the originating point, and specify a certain territory or branch line as the destination.

Following the usual procedure the carriers complied the new rate and filed them with the commission August 1, so that they would be effective September 1, in accordance with the rule requirnig the fares to be filed 30 days in advance.

The commission has taken exception to this manner of naming the destination, and has required the roads to give the name of each point.

As it will require some time to check the rate to each point and print them, it is the belief among passenger officials that the rates may not be ready in time to use this fall.

This will mean a considerable loss to some of the roads, especially the Western roads, as the reduced fares were attractive to people desiring a Western trip. The outcome is watched with interest by officials in these parts, as many people use this passage in going to the Pacific coats.

Real Indian Charges.

Wild whoops from a real Indian, with feathers and war paint, stampeded the crowd waiting for cars at Center avenue and Craig street at Pittsburg at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Bomboy, a graduate of Carlisle university and a former fullback on the Lyceum football team, came tacking down the street under a full cargo of firewater. His shrill whoops sent chills through the nearby residents, but the husky brave's massive six-foot frame did not frighten Officer Baker.

He resisted Baker, but the mace soon overcame the ex-fullback's football tactics, and he was sent to the Forbes street police station. He said he was an actor and he was designated on the police blotter as "bad actor." Bomboy is known to Charleroi people, he having played in a few games of football against teams of this place.

Cascasweet is for babies and children, and especially good for ills so common in hot weather. Look for the ingredients on the bottle. Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

Too Particular.

The finical customer at the fish market pointed at a sign in the window with this inscription upon it: "Anjovis."

"What does that mean?" he asked. "What is an anjovis?"

"Anjovis," answered the proprietor, "are little fishes. Didn't ye never hear of 'em?"

"You mean anchovies, don't you?"

"Not unless you want to buy some, sir," sternly spoke the proprietor. "If a man wants to buy my fish he can call 'em what he durn pleases. When I'm puttin' up signs on my fish I'll call 'em what I durn please, and anybody who don't like 'em don't have to look at 'em, sir."

The finical customer muttered an apology and escaped further trouble by purchasing a dime's worth of smoked herring, a harmless, unassuming fish about whose name there could be no possible dispute.—Chicago Tribune.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pct
Clarksburg	63	38	.624
Uniontown	55	34	.618
Connellsville	45	45	.500
Charleroi	43	46	.483
Fairmont	45	55	.465
Grafton	29	63	.315

Yesterday's Results.

Clarksburg....7 Grafton.....2
Connellsville-Charleroi—Rain.
Fairmont-Uniontown Not scheduled.

Games Today

Fairmont at Clarksburg
Charleroi at Connellsville
Uniontown at Grafton

Preacher Uses Walking Stick

The Biblical walking stick which John Hall, a well known colored churchman, of Finleyville, is accustomed to carry on all occasions, has been the means of getting him into court as defendant in a case which was heard yesterday afternoon before Judge Taylor. It was brought out that the staff in question is one which Hall, who is assistant superintendent of the Sunday school of the colored Baptist church, of Finleyville, was accustomed to use in his religious work. According to his testimony it is a very considerable aid to him in the lifting of the human race.

The cane bears upon it appropriate commands to sinners.

Hall is charged with aggravated assault and battery. The private prosecutors are Charles Calloway and wife, colored. The trouble occurred following the refusal of Hall to allow a daughter of the Calloways to enter the church during the conducting of a singing school.

The Calloways allege John attacked them with the heavy stick, beat them over the head, knocking Mrs. Calloway down. A derby worn by Calloway showed rough treatment. Hall testified he did not use any more force than was necessary. He said he only brought his stick into play when the Calloways forced in the door, and then he did not hit them hard. He, according to his testimony, was in charge of the meeting that was in session.

A number of business men of Finleyville testified to the good reputation Hall bore in that vicinity. The jury was out when court adjourned. Owen C. Underwood represented the private prosecutors and A. M. Templeton the defendant.

Blackberry Season of Unusual Length.

The blackberry season this year has been of unusual length. Blackberries began coming in a little earlier than usual and the season has kept up for over a month and has lapped over into the elderberry season. Even during the last week parties have gone out from Charleroi and returned with well filled buckets of berries. Seasonable rains during the blackberry crop kept the berries developed right along, ripening from week to week, and hence an unusual blackberry year.

All through the present summer has been a good berry year, beginning with strawberries, followed by raspberries and dewberries, then blackberries and now elderberries.

The county has been scored by berry pickers. Features that have entered into the season's berry crop are the fact that many men have been out of work, on account of mills being shut down, and for that reason were not able to buy these berries in market, so took their spare time and picked berries.

To observe the markets during this summer has been interesting for fruit is plenty, and it is piled high in front of stores. Plums have the call now, and they are coming in rapidly. The shipped peach crop is about over, and the local peaches are coming in. The finest of apples are now being brought to market.

Centennial Edition

The Washington Reporter on Saturday issued a Centennial number, it being one hundred years since the first number of that paper was published. There were eight sections containing historical events of the one hundred years. A fac-simile of the first edition issued by the Reporter on Monday evening, August 15th, is shown. William Sample was the founder and for several years the editor.

Read The Mail.

BRADLEY'S BUILDING.

By ANDREW PHAIL.

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It was a tiny little island. The year before Dick Staley had threatened to come back some day and carry it off in a shoe box. But such as it was it was Barton Bradley's own, and he was immensely proud of his possession.

Four years earlier his physician had ordered him to spend the summer in the woods to escape an impending attack of "nerves." He had rented this little island from its woodsman owner and had spent a delightful summer chopping his own wood, frying his own bacon and in the intervals planning the play that had brought him recognition.

His first royalties had gone to pay for the little island, and now, when Bradley pitched his tent early in May, he went to work to build a log hut that should form a more permanent camp.

Since success had come he was in a position to build a camp as elaborate as any of the electrically lighted, steam heated structures which masqueraded as camps in the fashionable colony at the upper end of the lake, but Bradley would have none of these.

As far as possible the camp should be his own handiwork. He even rebelled at the necessity for assistance in raising the logs when the walls reached a height above his ability to handle the heavy logs.

He made the island his sanctuary and a thing apart from the busy months of the winter season. No one save Staley had ever been invited to the place, and only the guide who sometimes came to see that all was well or leave mail when Bradley lacked the time to row down to the little village ever braved the "No Trespass" signs with which the shore bristled.

So it happened that Bradley, tramping over his five acre domain, was astonished to see a canoe on the shore and a girl calmly eating a late lunch under the very sign forbidding a landing.

She was undeniably a pretty girl, with crisp brown curls escaping from a tam-o'-shanter and straying over a cheek on which the red showed bravely through the tan.

Bradley approved her costume of brown. It was so unlike the frocks of the fashionables, who dressed not for the woods, but for the men in camp and with an eye for spectacular effect.

But notwithstanding the fact that Bradley approved of the slender, well built figure he resented the intrusion on his island.

He hated the fashionable crowd, and here was one at his very door, perhaps the advance guard of a horde of lion hunters who would overrun the place and gushingly assure him that they doted on his plays even while their conversation showed that they had been more intent upon the chatter in the box than upon the dialogue on the stage. It was this habit of using the boxes for social visits that had first given Bradley his distaste for society.

"It is too bad that you cannot read," he said, with what was intended to be cutting sarcasm, though insensibly his voice softened as he looked into two glorious brown eyes.

"I know what you mean," declared the girl, with a laugh and a meaning glance at the forbidding sign, "but I was tired paddling, and when I saw you at work on the hut I knew that the owner was not here, and I supposed that the sign was enforced only when the owner was here. Can you be bribed?"

She held toward him the well filled lunch box with its appetizing sandwiches and dainty cake.

"I'm human enough to be hungry," she explained, with a little laugh, "but I always carry more than I need."

Bradley looked into the brown eyes and was lost. He accepted a sandwich and sank down on a rock opposite the one on which she was sitting.

"Who is the horrible man who won't let us land on this little Eden?" demanded the girl.

"He's a New York chap," explained Bradley noncommittally. "He doesn't like the people at the upper end of the lake, and he stuck those signs up."

"Thereby preventing me from finding a refuge from the play campers," said the girl severely. "He should change the sign to read, 'No Trespassing by People Who Do Not Understand.' There are people even up there who love the woods and hate the poor imitation of Newport. Newport," she added in explanation, "is a fashionable colony down on the Rhode Island shore."

"I've heard of it," assented Bradley, the scene of whose latest comedy had been laid in that very resort. He was glad that this girl mistook him for a guide. It would be a pity to undeceive her and place their impromptu acquaintance upon a coldly formal basis.

She chatted of the lake and the woods, and Bradley more than ever admired her when she grew eloquent regarding the beauties of his beloved lake. It formed a common bond of sympathy.

The girl forgot that she was talking to a guide, and Bradley in turn forgot that she was a member of the hated colony of fashionable folk who were doing their best to make the lake as artificial as themselves.

It was a good two hours before his visitor sprang up with an exclamation of surprise that she should have lingered so long, and with a little sigh of regret Bradley watched her paddle away, handling the frail canoe as cleverly as though to the manner born.

After that she came frequently and became much interested in the building of the house. The heavy logs were all in place now, and only the lighter work remained.

The girl (Bradley soon knew her to be Miss Nannette Cowdrey) found the completion of the cabin a matter of absorbing interest. It was no better than the huts of the natives save that it was more carefully finished, and of this Nannette highly approved.

"It seems so foolish," she observed, "to go in out of the glorious woods and turn on the hot water and dress for dinner in the same frocks we wear in town. I should love to spend a summer in a camp like this with only sympathetic people around me."

She sighed to think of the impossibility of obtaining her wish and then gave her attention to superintending the fabrication of a rustic chair, deep, roomy and redolent of the woods.

For a month she was almost a daily visitor. Then one afternoon she came with a frown upon her pretty face, and as Bradley settled himself for a chat she drew a slip of printed paper from her pocket and regarded him attentively.

"A penny for your thoughts," he offered when she did not speak.

"I think that you are horrid," was the unexpected answer. "This little island has been such a haven of rest to me. Now I find that, instead of being a guide, you are a nasty, cynical playwright. I hate you!"

"Because I write cynical plays?" he asked. "I assure you that I would rather write the other kind, but they do not take with the audiences."

"I hate you because you deceived me," was the answer in a voice that was close to tears. "I saw this in a magazine."

Bradley groaned. In an evil moment he had given an interviewer a glowing description of his island without betraying its location. It had been made the basis of an absurd "human interest" magazine story.

A copy must have fallen into her hands, and more than ever Bradley was determined to get even with the imaginative person who had written the story.

"And we cannot be friends," he asked, "just because I am not a guide?"

"Because you deceived me," corrected Nannette. "You were just leading me on to talk about the imitation campers so you could put it into a play."

"Not into a play," denied Bradley, "into a romance—a private romance, I had hoped. Had I introduced myself as a city man you never could have come again. I should have raised the barrier of conventionality between us. As it was, you thought me a guide because I was building my own cabin. With a guide you felt free to come and go as you pleased. It was only for that reason I did not explain your error."

"But now that I know the truth I must come no more," she said slowly as she rose to her feet. "I am sorry that I have found out."

She looked longingly about the camp which she had helped to make so comfortable with her suggestions and aid. Then she turned and ran down to the beach, where her light canoe lay upon the sands.

She had already pushed off when he reached the beach, but at his call she checked her headway.

"May I come for you?" he called softly. "May I come for you, Nannette, and bring you back to the camp that we built for ourselves?"

For a moment Nannette paused.

"Yes," she called, finally adding, "Come soon," and then the paddle dipped deep into the water.

Lost Arts.

Linnaeus, the great botanist, possessed the art of producing pearls by piercing the shells of oysters in a peculiar manner and probably by inserting something in the opening thus formed.

The art of making gold artificially was long sought after and is allowed to have been discovered several times. A Swede who was sentenced to death agreed to reveal the secret to Charles XII. in return for his life and showed a deposit of gold in one of his crucibles. Charles, however, was inexorable, and the successful alchemist was executed.

The art of making unbreakable glass was discovered by a Roman inventor, who was put to death for his pains by Tiberius lest this discovery should depreciate in value the elaborate gold and silver goblets, gem bestudded, which were then in fashion.

The art of mixing unfading colors was known to ancient painters, but invariably eludes the moderns. Probably the ingredients used were not similar.

One Use For Chalk.

"I read in some paper the other day," the young man said, "of the arrival of a shipload of chalk, and I wondered what under the canopy anybody could want of a shipload of chalk and what they use chalk for anyway.

"Going home last night I got half a dozen little spatters of mud on my shirt bosom and collar, and I'd got to go out again right away, and I really didn't have time to change my apparel, but there were those spatters of mud.

"'Just wait a minute,' said my roommate, who knows several things, and he went to his chiffonier and got out a piece of chalk, with which he deftly chalked over those little mud spots so that they didn't show.

"'There,' he said, 'I guess they'll go all right now at night.'

"'And they did. I am still wondering what anybody should want of a shipload of chalk, but I have now discovered at least one of chalk's uses."

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery
602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the 98c we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

R. O. Vetter
Dyeing, cleaning and pressing. Suits made to order, $14 and up.
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

S. L. Woodward
Dealer in Dry Goods and Fancy Groceries. Also boat supplies. Store facing river front.
Bell Phone 120-J [illegible] St., PA.

George W. Risbeck
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.
Notary Public. Second Floor, Room No. 1.
427 McKean Avenue Charleroi

Dr. J. A. Peaslee
618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
General practice of medicine and surgery in town and country. Bell 'phone 184. Office hours 8:30 to 10:00 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8 p. m.

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Carriage and Automobile Painter
Bring your Carriage and Automobile and have them painted in modern style.
99 LINCOLN AVE., CHARLEROI, A

Dr Harry F. Craig,
Graduate Optician.
Eyes tested free. Office in Carroll's Drug Store.
638 Fallowfield Ave., CHARLEROI, PA.

Making More Than a Living

Nearly every man who works steadily makes more than a living. During these slow times the men who have saved something appreciate what it is to have something laid away for a rainy day. A [illegible] soon counts up [illegible] ings are placed [illegible] tidy interest to [illegible] to proportions [illegible] safeguard against [illegible] work is not plentiful [illegible] up how much more [illegible] you are making now [illegible] the difference in the [illegible] Four per cent. interest [illegible] savings department.

Bank of Charleroi,
Charleroi, Pa.
Capital and Surplus, $251,500.

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THE HORTENSE—Pacific and Indiana Ave—One block from Boardwalk and amusements. Large cool rooms and shady porches—Open all year—exceptionally good table. A quiet, refind home—Terms moderate, special inducements to families.

Mrs. Hortense Holst
No. 30 So. Indiana Ave.
Atlantic City N. J.

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Successor to Lee Lutes
Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY
Orders Given Prompt Attention.
236 McKEAN AVENUE.

If you take Kodol in the beginning the bad attacks of Dyspepsia will be avoided, but if you allow these little attacts to go unheeded it will take Kodol a longer time to put your stomach in good condition again. Get a bottle of Kodol today. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

There are many limitations of Dewitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve but just one original. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

DeWitt's little Early Risers, safe, easy, pleasant, sure, little liver little liver pills. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTIONS

Our Great August Clearance Sale Saves You From

25 per cent.

to

50 per cent.

on all kinds Black and Tan Footwear.

No shoe want but what you can save money on here—now. See the half price bargain tables.

Sample Shoe Store
A. Beigel

Advertise in the Mail

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Camp Meeting

—AT—

Bentleyville, Pa.

AUGUST 14 to 23, 1908

EXCURSION TICKETS

Bentleyville will be sold August 14 to 23 inclusive, good returning until August 24 inclusive from Homestead, Brownsville and intermediate stations at

REDUCED RATES

(Minimum Rate 25 cents)

Special Trains

Between Monongahela and Bentleyville

SUNDAY, AUGUST 16

Leave Monongahela City.....9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Bentleyville.....4:30 p. m.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 23

Leave Monongahela City.....9:30 and 11:25 a. m.
Returning, leave Bentleyville.....4:30 and 5:30 p. m.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager
GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DIAY EXCURSIONS

$10 or $12 to Atlantic City, Cape May

Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

$12 or $14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch

West End, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allenhurst, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove Bradley Beach, Avon, Belmar, Como Spring Lake, Lake, Sea Girt, Manasquan, Brielle, Point Pleasant and Bay Head, N. J.

Tickets at the lower rate good only in Coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets

September 3, 1908

Train leaves Charleroi 7:06 a. m.

Connecting with

SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS AND COACHES

running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia, to discharge passengers.

Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburg at 4.55 p. m. and 8:50 p. m., and their connections going, and all regular trains returning within sixteen days.

Stops will be made for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager
GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent
J 9-16-23-30, J 7-14-21-28, A 4-11-18-25

A SHIFT OF THE WIND.

By ELLIOT WALKER.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

The small desk from which Pauline pushed away her chair seemed a living menace to her distracted mind.

An hour before she had seated herself with a brave resolution to straighten matters, and now, after the worrying hour, heartsick and hopeless over the result, the woman stared in despairing wonder. What should she do?

There lay her little bank book, the pile of neatly arranged bills, her check book, three letters from insistent collection lawyers and, most direful of all, a writ of attachment placed in her hands that very morning by a polite man who wore brass buttons on his vest. This man had surveyed her surprise with an air of benevolent suspicion.

The emptied pigeonholes appeared to glare at her like eyes of reproach; also the red figures in her recently balanced bank book, indicating a sad overdraft. The bank had a dreadful way of accounting for its errors and invariably put her in the wrong. She would not go to the bank. There was only one thing to do.

Opening a drawer, Pauline drew out a photograph, gazed at it, moaned like a hurt creature and finally, with smarting eyes, began to tear the card. Her fingers trembled. She could not see for tears.

"I can't," she whispered, dropping the picture. "He is only a memory now, but I can't destroy it. When I am Mrs. Winch—John—oh!"

Her maid was answering the doorbell's clear peal. Pauline's fingers were quick with handkerchief and hair. What on earth did Carson Winch want at this time of day?

"I'm in the library, Mattie," she called, a bit amazed at her steadiness.

"It's Mr. Winch, ma'am," pushing aside the portieres.

"Well, show him in here. I thought it sounded like Mr. Winch. Is he alone?"

"No, ma'am. Another gentleman is with him."

"All right. I'll see them." She pushed the telltale books and papers in a heap and rose to draw a curtain for a softer light. Pauline was nearly twenty-eight and showed it in the sun.

The men came in smiling.

"I've brought Dean Wickham to see you, Miss Allard," said Mr. Winch. "You've heard me speak of him."

"Oh, yes; I'm very glad to meet Mr. Wickham." Pauline's hand went out cordially to grasp the clutch of a bronzed, bearded, thick set man, who regarded her admiringly.

"Sit down and get acquainted, you two," said Winch. "I can't stay. I'll get around again before noon and carry him off, Pauline."

There was that in his tone suggestive of proprietorship and familiarity which grated on Pauline's nerves. It was a new note, something more than usual, and the woman felt a pang of resentment. Carson should wait a little longer to pay for that.

Pauline had been quite gay all winter and spring. The money left by her aunt must be about dissipated, Mr. Winch thought. Pauline had lived on legacies with small doubt of more coming at opportune times. Something always turned up.

Her disregard of consequences could lead to but one end. Her servants had talked. The tradesmen had rubbed indignant noses. Winch heard rumors and chuckled good naturedly. Pauline was a superior woman. He wanted her and meant to get her. It was merely a question of patience. Lately his reward seemed in his hand. Pauline's negatives lacked the true ring.

After his cheery departure the hostess talked brightly to Wickham and soon had the stranger recounting bits of his history. She liked the man. There was a fine streak of simplicity in his direct, crisp manner.

"Mr. Winch tells me it paid you to wait, grubbing away on that lonesome claim in Alaska," she said.

"Yes, it pays to wait when one has a feeling about it."

"You mean a doubt of the wisdom of leaving a thing?"

"That's it. There have been lots of us," he continued, "I tell you five years makes an awful difference. The isolation, the rough life, the doing for oneself, rarely seeing a woman and never a cultured, refined lady, grow a coat of fur, all right. But I've made my pile if I have lost five years of real living. I'm satisfied."

"Surely," said the woman. "Not all are as fortunate."

"That's the worst of it. It is heartbreaking to think of some fellows, gentlemen, you know—confident, eager, impatient, anxious to strike quick luck and to go home with flying colors. They can't wait. They get to roaming, and heaven only knows where some of them land. One loses all trace, but now and then"— He paused for a moment, half smiling.

Pauline Allard had grown pale. Her caller did not notice the droop of the fair head. He went on speaking.

"I've felt mighty sorry for one chap. We were real friendly. He couldn't wait. I took over his little claim for a trifle. It was next to mine. Bless you, it proved the richest dirt of all when I got to working it deep. He was daft on surface finds. And off went my hopeful acquaintance in spite of entreaties. Funny!"

Again he smiled queerly.

"Mr. Winch must be delighted to have you here," remarked Pauline absently. Her thoughts were wandering in a dreary vista of toiling, disappointed men, far from their homes, reckless, proud, the sort that never would come back bearing the brand of failure.

"Oh, Carson, yes," returned Wickham. "He's a decent enough fellow after his fashion—I—I—I beg pardon! There, Miss Allard, you see how a man blunders when he has led such a life as mine—no tact. I meant to say that Winch is a splendid chap personally, but I'm not used to these smart, successful men. We have had considerable correspondence since he heard I was doing well—a school friend, you know, and, of course, interested. Welcomed me royally. I couldn't say too much for Carson. He has been most kind and confidential. I was thinking of him in a business way. We don't exactly agree about investments. That was what I had in mind. Ahem!"

Pauline's amused smile was serenity itself.

"I don't think a gentleman should 'count his chickens' and tell the neighbors, do you?" she asked mischievously.

"Ah! I misunderstood; jumped at conclusions; entirely my fault." Wickham's blood showed redly through his tan, and he stammered.

"You are a delightful bear," observed Pauline placidly. "Maybe I will become Mrs. Winch some day, if that will relieve you. I shan't promise. The wind, however, points in that direction."

They smiled at each other for a few moments, and then Pauline said seriously:

"Mr. Wickham, I like you. I trust you. I am going to ask you a question. What you may surmise will be a secret between us forever."

She stepped to her desk and brought forth the photograph. The man's face set. He was averse to sudden confidences. There was a tenseness in her graceful figure that seemed unnatural. He coughed uneasily.

"I want you to look at this," said Pauline. "I want to know if in your travels you have ever met the original."

"Let's see it," said Wickham bluntly.

He took the picture, gazed upon it for a full minute and did not lift his eyes.

Meanwhile he fumbled in a pocket and drew out a letter.

"You may read this, dear lady," he said thickly without looking up. "The writer is alive and well. Please sit down."

His head turned from her gasp and glad cry.

"Jack Frederick's girl," he whispered to himself. "My God, she mustn't sob like that!"

Presently he went over to her. His touch on her hair was very gentle, his deep voice tender as a woman's.

"You see, he will meet me in New York on Wednesday. He learned of my luck and obtained my address. He says he has 'made good' at last. Yes, it was John Frederick who sold his claim and helped enrich me. Now, if you have read what he has written of his hopes, his prayer to find some one free and glad to see him, you must stop crying."

But Pauline would neither cease her soft weeping nor give up the letter, so Wickham left her and made his way to the door.

From the street he glanced back at the attractive house and tasteful grounds.

"Whew!" whistled he. "I guess I'd better not wait for Carson. There is a New York train in fifteen minutes. If I were not so mighty tickled for Jack I should feel sort of sorry for Winch."

Her Correction.

The public schools of a certain city have an exacting form of art. The pupils are placed before a model and told to sketch as they see.

One day a little girl was seated in a chair on the platform, and her classmates were given the usual order.

The results varied. Some of the drawings looked like a human being in a state of repose, others like wooden dolls, but one little girl had drawn the chair and a tiny figure standing in front of it.

"Mary," said the discouraged teacher, "didn't I say, 'Draw Amelia as you see her?'"

"Yes'm."

"Well, is she standing in front of the chair?"

"No'm. She's sitting in it."

"Then why didn't you draw her sitting?"

Tears came into the child's eyes. She was misunderstood.

"But I hadn't got to it," she said. "I was just going to bend her down when you rang the bell."

A Wise Precaution.

Willie had not been a very good boy that day, and in consequence of certain inexcusable derelictions he had been sent to bed with the sun. After supper his father climbed the stairs to the youngster's room and, throwing himself down on the bed alongside of the delinquent, began to talk to him.

"Willie," he said gravely, "did you say your prayers before you went to bed?"

"Yessir," said Willie.

"And did you ask the Lord to make you a good boy?" asked the parent.

"Yep," said Willie, "and I guess it'll work this time."

"Good!" said the father. "I'm glad to hear that."

"Yes," said Willie, "but I don't think we'll know before tomorrow. You've got to give the Lord time, you know."

"And what makes you think it will work this time, my son?" queried the anxious parent.

"Why, after the amen I put in an R. S. V. P.," explained the boy.—Harper's Weekly.

WHEN BUSINESS IS DULL

Don't lay down, or in other words quit. A quitter never won a race or even created a favorable opinion

Make plenty of noise by advertising and the prospective purchaser will always have his eye on you.

Try this wonderful way and see the stimulating effect it has upon business.

BARGAIN DAYS AT THIS STORE

There are vast numbers of bargain lots now on sale at this store. A walk through the aisles will show you just dozens of items that will appeal to your economical tastes. It's not our harvest time—it's our profitless season of the year. We are selling out everything of real summer use at prices that are merely nominal. Yet we do it cheerfully because we are getting counters and shelves in order for the Fall goods soon to arrive.

Today's advertisement will tell you about some very great bargains that will surprise and please you.

A Sensational Sale of Tailored Cloth Suits

About twenty tailored cloth suits—all we have left of last spring's stock in black, brown, navy and grey. Styles are good for Fall.

All our $25.00 Suits at.....**$15.00**
All our $20.00 Suits at.....**$13.50**
Short Sleeve Suits at Half Price
Alterations Free

A Sale of Infants Apparel

This is for the benefit of the little folks. Summer articles that can be worn for many weeks yet.

White Coats

Complete clearance of Infants' and Children's White Coats. Many different styles all pretty and desirable. Materials are Serge and Bedford Cord. On sale at Half Price.

Hats and Bonnets

Beautiful Wash Hats trimmed with embroidery and ribbon and the dainty Bonnets also at Half Price.

Waists

Two bargain tables of Waists to choose from. These are most desirable Waists, that are either slightly soiled or broken in size assortment.

Waists up to 69c at.....**39c**
Waists up to $1.00 at.....**59c**

Children's White and Gingham Dresses

Beautiful Dresses suitable for school dresses on sale at Half Price.

Summer Dresses

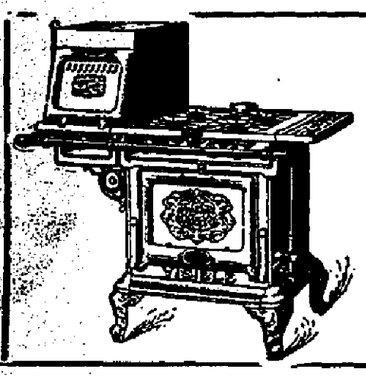
White Lawn and Swiss Lingerie Dresses; also a few light blue and pink at Half Price.

The Place to Supply Hair Goods

Is our Hair Goods Section. The prevailing styles of hair dressing require the use of puffs, pompadours, rolls, switches, etc. to a very large extent.

We supply all these at much lower prices than you have been paying. Complete line of Barrettes, Hair Pins, Hair Nets, Side and Back Combs.

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE



J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING .....

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers
Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building
Charleroi, Pa.

Buy Green Goods at Masters'

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

Advertise in the Mail

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on
Common and Face Brick

Room 21, Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

The Elephant at Bay.

Twenty years of experience tells me that a whole regiment of lions cannot produce the same moral effect as one twelve foot African tusker when he cocks his big, sail-like ears, draws himself up to his full height and looks at you, letting off at the same time a blood curdling scream, while in all probability others invisible to you are stampeding on all sides with the din and vibration of an earthquake. Surrounded in a dense jungle by a herd of elephants, they seem to block out the whole horizon. One I measured was actually sixteen feet from edge of ear to edge of ear. No wonder my insignificant self seemed to shrivel and my huge express rifle to dwindle into a mere pea shooter. Try as I will on such occasions, I can never overcome my sense of terror and always feel inclined to throw down my elephant gun and run for safety till I drop.—W. G. Fitz-Gerald in Success Magazine.

The Too Faithful Dog.

A party of young Australians wanting a fish dinner filled a bottle with dynamite, attached a waterproof fuse and flung it into a pool in a creek. One of them had a retriever who had been taught to retrieve anything flung into the water, and the bottle had hardly touched the surface before Watch was after it. They yelled at him to leave it alone, but he paid no attention and soon was swimming shoreward with the fizzing bomb in his mouth. The young men ran for their lives, and the poor beast, thinking it all a great joke, came galloping after. He was within twenty yards of the hindmost when there was a stunning crash. Two of the men were thrown down, though, fortunately, not badly hurt. But of the unfortunate dog hardly a trace was left.—Fry's Magazine.

The Strainer.

It was the first time she had ever used a telephone, and the drug clerk detected the fact by the nervous way in which she held the receiver.

"Dear me!" she exclaimed timidly. "Why are all those slevelike holes in the mouthpiece?"

"They are there for a purpose," replied the drug clerk solemnly.

"What purpose?"

"Why, so you can strain your voice."

And she was so embarrassed she forgot the number she was to call up.

Personal Mention

Miss Mollie Craven has returned from a three week's visit at her home in Beallsville.

Mrs. E. D. Dawson left this morning for Pittsburg where she will remain for about two weeks attending millinery openings.

Mrs. J. W. Kinneer and granddaughter Dorothy of New Waterford, Ohio, have left for their home after a visit at the home of Mrs. E. D. Dawson of Washington avenue.

H. S. Dotts of West Zollarsville was in Charleroi yesterday calling on friends and transacting business.

Miss Florence Woodyer of St. Louis, Mo., is in Charleroi, a guest of her sister, Mrs. Walter Garlic.

Dr. Edwin McKay is transacting business in Pittsburg today.

Thoams Arrigo is in Pittsburg today looking up business interests.

A. D. Swan, who has been a guest of friends in Charleroi for several days left today for his home in Little Rock, Ark.

Mrs. Elizabeth McDonough and daughter Bernette of Fifth street have returned from Claysville where they visited the former's son, Oscar McDonough.

McClelland Phillips has left for Kain where he has accepted a position in a glass factory.

Miss Nora Riley is spending the day in Pittsburg.

New Audit in Carroll Towp. Case

The second audit of the accounts of the supervisors of Carroll township, ordered by the court, has been filed in the office of the clerk of courts. The audit was ordered on a claim of citizens representing the taxpayers that certain sums of money had been misappropriated. Jacob Fisher and Robert Boyd, the supervisors of the township, are held to await the action of the grand jury on the counts of embezzling and conspiracy to defraud.

The new audit shows that the receipts for the past year were $14,713.90. The total expenditures are given as $13,961.03. The cash in the treasurer's hands is reported $367.98. The following items are appended to the report: Cash in hands of A. J. Fisher, paid for services as secretary, directed to be refunded pending the decision of the court, $150; cash in hands of supervisors to be refunded by reason of errors, $234.87.

HAS RETURNED FROM CONVENTIO

Dr. C. C. Wright, the only Osteopathic physician has returned from the West where he visited relatives, and attended the monster convention of the Osteopaths the first week in August, at Kirksville, Mo., the affair being planned in honor of the founder of this method of treating various diseases. The home of osteopathy is at Kirksville, Mo., a railroad center with a population of but 8000 or 9000. There were about 2000 delegates present from all over the United States. In all there are now 5000 osteopaths in the Union, which is wonderful, considering that this method was thought of and put into practice in the year 1892.

J. C. Brenton the architect, has prepared plans and specifications for a two story brick store room and appartment house for Antonio Saeli of California, the cost of which will be near $8,000. Estimates are now being secured for the erection of the building.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

WANTED—Sewing by the day or week. Children's sewing a specialty 819 Fallowfield avenue. 294tf

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

FOUND—Pocketbook. Any person proving property and paying for this ad may have same by calling at 406 Lookout avenue. 6tlp

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods, the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,
J. J. KING, Retail Manager, Fallowfield Ave.

FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makes. XXth Century and Wise, and have experienced men who put them up.

We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL 412 Fallowfield Avenue

Let Us Protect Your Valuables

The Charleroi Savings & Trust Company has the most complete equipment in Safe Deposit Vaults. Being both Fire and Burglar-Proof, they assure Positive Protection.
Why not rent one of our Safe Deposit Boxes now? The cost is small—only $5 and up per year.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, $5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.
CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.
4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts Compounded twice a year
Capital and Undivided Profits $143,000.00

Read the Mail

BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

Connellsville vs. Charleroi,
August 20, 21, 22.

Clarksburg vs. Charleroi,
August 24 and 25.

Fairmont vs. Charleroi,
August 26 and 27.

Grafton vs. Charleroi,
August 28 and 29.

Friday, August 21, a double-header—Benefit Day.

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi June 15, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3 1879

VOL. 9. No. 5 | CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1908 | One Cent

MONSTER OUTING OF MERCHANTS

Wednesday, August 19, Will be Biggest Day of Year to Charleroi People.---Shops Will All Be Closed.---Cars Leave Every Fifteen Minutes for Park After 9:45 O'clock.---Free Coffee to Be Served.---Athletic Contests in the Afternoon.

ARRANGEMENTS PERFECTED

COMMITTEES NOW RESTING

Eldora Park Will Be Scene Of Much Activity Tomorrow---Stores Will All Be Closed For Day, And Town Will Be Dead.

COFFEE TO BE SERVED BY SABO REPRESENTATIVE

Tomorrow Wednesday, August Nineteenth 1908, A. D., at Eldora Park, will be held the monster picnic and outing of the Charleroi Merchants, the principal event of the year. Complete arrangements have been made and everything is in perfect readiness, so that now the committees who have been laboring so faithfully may now rest for a time. The transportation committee have arranged for special cars running between here and the park every fifteen minutes after 9:45 o'clock. These will convey the crowds to the park in a good manner, so that no one need be afraid of missing a certain car, or being subjected to the usual pushing, crowding and pooring in order to get to their destination.

All the stores and shops in Charleroi will be closed and the city will present a deserted appearance. There will be very little or no business transacted during the day.

At the park the celebrated Sabo coffee will be served between the hours of 12 and 2 and 4 and 6 o'clock. This part will be in charge of an expert sent here especially by the dealers in the coffee.

In the afternoon the program of sports will be carried out beginning at 2 o'clock. This will be a special feature. Dancing on the pavilion afternoon and evening.

INQUEST INTO DEATH OF MAN

Accidental Drowning Verdict Of Jury In Young Case.

WAS WITH A FRIEND

The coroner's inquest into the death of Samuel Young, who was found floating in the river on Sunday, was held last evening in Belle Vernon, and the verdict of accidental drowning was returned. The jury was composed of the following men: E. S. Young, F. M. Beazell, Harrison Hosher, James Haggerty, E. A. Beazell and J. H. Eller.

By testimony it was learned that the skiff in which Young had been with a friend had been overturned by the waves of a steamboat. They had been in Charleroi and were returning home.

David Henry, who it was learned had been with Young was called to the stand. He said he had fallen asleep soon after they left the shore at Charleroi and did not know when Young had been washed from the boat. When he woke up, he said, he was in the water near the Gibsonton distillery.

NEGRO WORKS A SLICK SCHEME

Does Five Merchants Of Monessen Out of Sums of Money

RAISED FIGURES IN BOOK

William Stevers, a colored man of Monessen is urgently desired by the police of that place. He worked a slick scheme on merchants of that place and secured the sum of $29.

Stevens deposited $5 in the Peoples National Bank and secured a pass-book. He then proceeded to raise the figures so it read $55. Stevens, with his pass book started on a tour of the stores. Purchasing small articles he proffered checks in payment, written for larger amounts than the purchase was for, saying he had no change and desired some. When his word was doubted concerning this money in the bank he would produce the pass book and show the $55 entry. After working five of the merchants in this way he left the town and despite the efforts of the police cannot be found.

RIDER NOW ON TRIAL FOR STEALING A HORSE

Young Finleyville Man Arrested By Charleroi Detective Answers To Two Charges---Denies Guilt Of Former.

WAS IMPERSONATING AN OFFICER WHEN CAUGHT

Criminal court started off promptly at 1 o'clock yesterday and during the afternoon several cases were disposed of. A majority of the jury summoned answered to the roll call. Court was first convened before Judge Taylor and after a jury had been empaneled in his room the jurors were called before Judge Mellvaine, where cases were taken up. The case was called against W. R. Rider, the young man of near Finleyville, charged with horse stealing and carrying concealed weapons. To a charge of impersonating an officer he entered a plea of nolle contendere. The private prosecutor is Detective W. H. Riggle, of Charleroi who arrested Rider. The horse that was taken belonged to I. B. Richardson a liveryman of Beesleyville. The commonwealth alleges that Rider went to the Richardson barn, hired the horse and failed to return it.

A few days after the horse was taken Richardson received a letter in which the writer stated he had seen the advertisement, was a detective, and believed he could secure the horse. Several letters were received and one was signed W. R. Rider. This led to the arrest of Rider and he was identified by Richardson as the one that took the horse. When arrested, the commonwealth showed he had on his person a revolver, an alleged detective license and wore a badge. The horse was traced to a Pittsburg sales stable, where the owner identified Rider as the one who had sold him the horse. The horse was finally recovered in West Virginia, it having been sold from the Pittsburg stable.

Rider was on the stand when court was adjourned. He made a denial of the charge that he hired the horse or had anything to do with making away with it. The defense may introduce an alibi. T. H. W. Fergus is conducting the commonwealth's case and Carl Gibson represents the defendant.

Following this case there was called that of the commonwealth against Noah Bebanna and Simon Cohil, charged with killing a dog and cruelty to animals. The private prosecutor is Rev. Father L. Odziemzenski of Donora. He alleges the defendants entered his yard and killed a valuable St. Bernard dog belonging to him. The jury had just been sworn when court was adjourned. A. M. Templeton represents the private prosecutor and H. L. Williams the defendant.

BREWERS DEDICATE BANNER

[illegible]s of a number of [illegible]ley are assembled [illegible]e banner dedication [illegible]der the auspices of [illegible]n No. 363. The pro[illegible]day began at 2 o'clock [illegible]and on McKean a side [illegible]street, the formal rites of [illegible]ation of the banner recently [illegible]d by the local brewers was held. A number of good addresses were made. After the rites at the speakers stand, a grand parade was held, a large number of men being in line. The program is being continued throughout the afternoon and this evening a ball will be held in the French Hall on Third street.

CONTEST IN DAIRY PRODUCTS

The Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburg is rapidy completing the arrangements for the dairy meeting [illegible] milk and cream contest to be conducted by the Department of Agriculture at the Chamber of Commerce October 22, 1908, and the indications promise a very successfull contest. The Pittsburg Bureau of Health and the larger milk distributers of Pittsburg who obtain milk in this section, are co-operating with the United States Department of Agriculture and the Chamber of Commerce in making the proposed contest something to be remembered.

Read The Mail.

BROWNSVILLE BANKER IS PUT IN JAIL

Joseph Majerchak, well known foreign banker of Brownsville who made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, last week, was jailed yesterday on a charge of embezzlement preferred by one of the creditors who alleges that the banker appropriated money which he deposited in the defunct bank.

Information against Majerchak was made before Justice D. M. Brener and the warrant served by Constable Judson Sisler. The sum alleged to have been embezzled is only $22 75 but it is claimed that a large list of depositors are out of their money. The banker in his deed of assignment last week gave a list of depositors with whom he had been unable to settle and stated that he would do everything possible to secure them from loss. He charges his troubles to the failure of other foreign banks which caused depositors to distrust all banking institutions and withdraw their support. Many, also, took their money and returned to their foreign homes.

EXPLOSION OF DYNAMITE PROVES FATAL TO MAN

Monongahela, Aug. 17.—Tony Marceine died at the Memorial hospital last night as the result of injuries received by dynamite while blasting rocks in Charleroi a week ago. Marceine was 26 years of age and is survived by a wife.

The primary department of the M. E. Sunday school will hold an entertainment in the church this evening. Silver offering will be taken for the benefit of the department. 5t1

LEAPED THROUGH A SECOND STORY WINDOW

Taking advantage of a most opportune moment, when most of the nurses were busy engaged waiting on patients, Mike Debrones a patient under arrest on a charge of felonious wounding and assault and battery, leaped through a second story window of the Uniontown hospital shortly after midnight this morning and escaped. The State police, county detective and other authorities were notified, but too late.

Debrones was arrested about a week ago. After stabbing a sixty-year-old Masontown resident he was pursued by a mob and beaten up so badly that he had to be removed to the hospital. His wounds had healed up and the hospital authorities intended to notify the State police to-day that the patient was ready to be released.

Surprised Friend.

A pleasant surprise was given John T. Hormell at his home on Meadow avenue last evening in honor of his 60th birthday. Many of his old friends were present and all enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Music was the feature of the occasion. Luncheon was served.

Take Kodol whenever you feel that you need it. That is the only time you need to take Kodol. Just when you need it; then you will not be troubled with sour stomach, belching, gas on the stomach, etc. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

THREE PEOPLE ARE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

Canonsburg, Pa., Aug. 18.—When lightning yesterday afternoon struck an oak tree 50 feet from the back porch of Antonia Mezik of McGovern the bolt was carried to the house by a wire clothes line so shocked Mezik and his wife, who were standing on the porch, that they are expected to die. Joe, an 11 year old son, who was standing near the porch, was seriously stunned, but will recover. Dr. W. M. Moore of Houston was called.

Mrs. Mezik's left eye was torn out. A hole was driven through both sides of Mezik's face. Neither has spoken since being stricken. Joe's right leg was injured. Joe saw his parents fall on the porch at the same time that he was knocked to the ground. He crawled to the front yard and called for help from neighbors.

Case Continued

On account of material witnesses not being able to get here the cases of the commonwealth against Dr. J. T. Biddle and Lee Hepler, of Monongahela, have been continued until the November term. Irwin and Wiley represent the defendants. This is the prosecution growing out of the troubles of the Eureka Life Insurance company in this state. The defendants are charged with soliciting insurance for a company not qualified according to law in this state. Hepler was the agent and Dr. Biddle the examining physician. Dissatisfied stockholders are back of the prosecutions.

WIFE FIRES ON HUBBY WHEN HE RETURNS HOME

Oscar Lockhart, of Monessen, got a warm reception Sunday night when he returned from a trip to Homestead. As Lockhart opened the door of his home at No. 106 Donner avenue, he was met by his wife who fired several shots from a revolver as a sort of affectionate greeting. Lockhart was not hit and faded quickly. The couple was promptly arrested.

Trouble leading up to the bombardment of Mr. Lockhart is said to have taken place Saturday night when Mrs. Lockhart remonstrated in vain against her husband going on the proposed trip to Homestead. She claimed that in spite of her entreaties he forced her to give up $20 and went. She said she wanted to scare him and that she used blank cartridges. Officers could find no trace of bullet marks.

Forfeits were posted but neither of the couple showed up for a hearing.

Notice.

Bids will be received by Borough Clerk for 10,000 feet two inch plank 12, 14 and 16 feet long. All bids to be in on or before August 24, 1908. Council reserving the right to reject any or all bids.

Ira L. Nickeson,
Borough Clerk.

2-4t

MACCABEES ARE HAVING PICNIC AT KENNYWOOD

The Maccabees of Pennsylvania are today sojourning at Kennywood Park, and nearly 20,000 are present. About ten from Charleroi are in attendance.

Athletic events for which prizes are given for boys and men, women or girls will be a special feature. A spectacular parade will also take place in the afternoon. The ten and hive degree teams and several companies of the uniformed rank will contest for prizes. There will be a drill by 500 childen.

MERCHANTS FINED $10 AND COSTS

Magistrate Frank J. Brady, of Pittsburg, before whom the case of Abe and Jacob Levine, who got into trouble over ringing up a fare on a Charleroi car Sunday, instead of the bell to stop the car was heard yesterday, sentenced the visiting merchants each to pay a fine of $10, and Collins the conductor, was discharged.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is especially recommended for children. It tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

The Large and Increasing Business

Of the First National Bank shows that the people realize that it is a Safe and Conservative Banking Institution.
Your account is invited with assurance of satisfaction in every transaction.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

First National Bank
Charleroi, Pa.
Open from 8 to 9 P. M. On Saturdays

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

J. K. Tener, Pres. F. B. Newton, Vice-Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail

Entry Blank

Sports Committee, Merchants' Outing, Eldora Park, August 19, 1908.

Please enter my name as one of the contestants in

Event .....

Name .....

Street and No. .....

Fill out the Entry Blank and leave at Mail office or hand to the committee at Entry Stand on day of outing.

List of Sports

	1st Prize	2nd Prize
100 yard Dash, free for all	$3.00	$2.50
50 yard Dash, married women	2.00	1.00
50 yard Dash, fat men, 225 lbs. or over	2.00	1.00
100 yard Dash, boys not over 16 years	1.00	.50
Boys' three-legged race, 50 yards	1.00	
Hop, step and jump, free for all	1.00	
Quoit Contest	2.00	
Melon Eating Contest	.50	.25
Tug of War	Losers Treat.	

Buttons, Badges and Pins

No matter what order you belong to or what your degree may be, we will supply you the correct emblem in authoritative colors. Whether your tastes be simple or elaborate we can suit you. Should you want an emblem especially fine, we can submit sketches of various designs and then make something handsome to your order.

JOHN S. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 183-W | 515 McKean Avenue | Charleroi, Pa.
Charleroi Phone 188

Store Closed at 6 p. m. Every Evening Excepting Monday and Saturday.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper.

Published Daily Except Sunday by
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Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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Months... 1.50
ree Months... .75
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elivered by carrier in Charleroi at six its per week.
ommunications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good th, and not necessarily for publication, st invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 72 Charleroi 72

Member of Monongahela Valley Press Association

Advertising Rates:
DISPLAY [illegible] insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.
READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.
LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and [illegible] notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies
Geo. S. Might.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
Gustave Clements.....Lock No. 4

Aug. 18 In History.

1803—Dr. James Beattie, Scottish poet, last of the minstrels, died; born 1735.

1877—Two satellites of Mars were discovered at Washington.

1904—General Stoessel refused to surrender Port Arthur as demanded by the Japanese.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:50, rises 5:19; moon rises 10:55 p. m.; moon's age, 22 days; 4:25 p. m., eastern time, moon at last quarter; 1 a. m., planets Mercury and Jupiter in conjunction, Mercury passing from west to east of Jupiter; too near the sun to be seen.

Where is the Fountain?

Since the matter of a fountain at Monongahela has been brought up, the question has again recurred to many citizens of Charleroi as to where the fountain which was to be placed on the railroad company's plot at Fifth street and McKean avenue, is now located, and why it has not been put in position. The matter was taken up by council early in the spring and arrangements made whereby the Pennsylvania Railroad company would open their water main and establish a place for the fountain which was donated to the town by the late James S. McKean. Soon after the agreements were reached the railroad company did their part, but somehow the fountain has not been put in position as yet. The cost of getting it located would be small, and it might as well be put in use as lying away somewhere packed in a box, becoming unsightly with dirt. There is some doubt as to where the precious fountain is now stored, and the members of council themselves do not seem to be aware of its whereabouts. They will probably take a notion some of these days and have it looked up and put in position.

Good Milk.

A local doctor made the statement the other day that half the sickness amonng the infants throughout town was caused by bad milk which has been furnished after being carried around in a dairy wagon on the hot streets for several hours and being half churned and boiled before it is in the hands of the custumers. Other cities and towns are having the same trouble and some have tried to cope with it, principally among the successful ones being Pittsburg. Good sanitary conditions about the dairy farms from whence the milk is brought adds in no small degree to the quality of the liquid, and as in other and larger cities, Charleroi will soon be in line with laws governing the granting of licenses to dairymen, which are strict in the matter of sanitation. An ordinance from a model furnished by the State Board of Health has been prepared and at the next session of council, it will most likely be enacted into a law.

SABO BLEND COFFEE WILL BE SERVED

The committee on arrangement has secured the service of a representative of Woolson Spice Co. to serve their celebrated Sabo Blend coffee for dinner and supper at the picnic Wednesday, 19th. All parties wishing coffee are requested to bring recepticles to accommodate same at their tables, as coffee will be served in individual cups.

Sabo needs no introduction to the people as it has been on the market for some time and its quality and merit has established as a leading seller in all communities. All lovers of good coffee come prepared to put the finishing touch to your picnic dinner by a good steaming cup of Sabo. 5t1

Charleroi Boy Joins The Navy

Louis Booth, the son of Hamilton Booth is now one of Uncle Sam's boys, having left last week for Philadelphia where he joined the navy. Young Booth had left for Uniontown for a visit with his uncle who lives on the farm near that place. From there he left without a word to anyone and the next that was learned of him was that he was in Philadelphia and had joined a navy.

Passenger Officials Exercised.

Passenger officials of Western Pennsylvania are exercised over the action taken by the Inter-State Commerce Commission in regard to colonists' and are inclined to believe that the reduced rates will not be in use this fall.

These fares have been granted in the spring and fall during about two months for many years. It has been the custom in making reduced rates under the heading of colonist fares to name the rate from the originating point, and specify a certain territory or branch line as the destination.

Following the usual procedure the carriers complied the new rate and filed them with the commission August 1, so that they would be effective September 1, in accordance with the rule requirnig the fares to be filed 30 days in advance.

The commission has taken exception to this manner of naming the destination, and has required the roads to give the name of each point.

As it will require some time to check the rate to each point and print them, it is the belief among passenger officials that the rates may not be ready in time to use this fall.

This will mean a considerable loss to some of the roads, especially the Western roads, as the reduced fares were attractive to people desiring a Western trip. The outcome is watched with interest by officials in these parts, as many people use this passage in going to the Pacific coats.

Real Indian Charges.

Wild whoops from a real Indian, with feathers and war paint, stampeded the crowd waiting for cars at Center avenue and Craig street at Pittsburg at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Bomboy, a graduate of Carlisle university and a former fullback on the Lyceum football team, came tacking down the street under a full cargo of firewater. His shrill whoops sent chills through the nearby residents, but the husky brave's massive six-foot frame did not frighten Officer Baker.

He resisted Baker, but the mace soon overcame the ex-fullback's football tactics, and he was sent to the Forbes street police station. He said he was an actor and he was designated on the police blotter as "bad actor." Bomboy is known to Charleroi people, he having played in a few games of football against teams of this place.

Cascasweet is for babies and children, and especially good for ills so common in hot weather. Look for the ingredients on the bottle. Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

Too Particular.

The finical customer at the fish market pointed at a sign in the window with this inscription upon it: "Anjovis."

"What does that mean?" he asked. "What is an anjovis?"

"Anjovis," answered the proprietor, "are little fishes. Didn't ye never hear of 'em?"

"You mean anchovies, don't you?"

"Not unless you want to buy some, sir," sternly spoke the proprietor. "If a man wants to buy my fish he can call 'em what he durn pleases. When I'm puttin' up signs on my fish I'll call 'em what I durn please, and anybody who don't like 'em don't have to look at 'em, sir."

The finical customer muttered an apology and escaped further trouble by purchasing a dime's worth of smoked herring, a harmless, unassuming fish about whose name there could be no possible dispute.—Chicago Tribune.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pct
Clarksburg	63	38	.624
Uniontown	55	34	.618
Connellsville	45	45	.500
Charleroi	43	46	.483
Fairmont	45	55	.465
Grafton	29	63	.315

Yesterday's Results.

Clarksburg....7 Grafton.....2
Connellsville-Charleroi—Rain.
Fairmont-Uniontown Not scheduled.

Games Today

Fairmont at Clarksburg
Charleroi at Connellsville
Uniontown at Grafton

Preacher Uses Walking Stick

The Biblical walking stick which John Hall, a well known colored churchman, of Finleyville, is accustomed to carry on all occasions, has been the means of getting him into court as defendant in a case which was heard yesterday afternoon before Judge Taylor. It was brought out that the staff in question is one which Hall, who is assistant superintendent of the Sunday school of the colored Baptist church, of Finleyville, was accustomed to use in his religious work. According to his testimony it is a very considerable aid to him in the lifting of the human race.

The cane bears upon it appropriate commands to sinners.

Hall is charged with aggravated asasult and battery. The private prosecutors are Charles Calloway and wife, colored. The trouble occurred following the refusal of Hall to allow a daughter of the Calloways to enter the church during the conducting of a singing school.

The Calloways allege John attacked them with the heavy stick, beat them over the head, knocking Mrs. Calloway down. A derby worn by Calloway showed rough treatment. Hall testified he did not use any more force than was necessary. He said he only brought his stick into play when the Calloways forced in the door, and then he did not hit them hard. He, according to his testimony, was in charge of the meeting that was in session.

A number of business men of Finleyville testified to the good reputation Hall bore in that vicinity. The jury was out when court adjourned. Owen C. Underwood represented the private prosecutors and A. M. Templeton the defendant.

Blackberry Season of Unusual Length.

The blackberry season this year has been of unusual length. Blackberries began coming in a little earlier than usual and the season has kept up for over a month and has lapped over into the elderberry season. Even during the last week parties have gone out from Charleroi and returned with well filled buckets of berries. Seasonable rains during the blackberry crop kept the berries developed right along, ripening from week to week, and hence an unusual blackberry year.

All through the present summer has been a good berry year, beginning with strawberries, followed by raspberries and dewberries, then blackberries and now elderberries.

The county has been scored by berry pickers. Features that have entered into the season's berry crop are the fact that many men have been out of work, on account of mills being shut down, and for that reason were not able to buy these berries in market, so took their spare time and picked berries.

To observe the markets during this summer has been interesting for fruit is plenty, and it is piled high in front of stores. Plums have the call now, and they are coming in rapidly. The shipped peach crop is about over, and the local peaches are coming in. The finest of apples are now being brought to market.

Centennial Edition

The Washington Reporter on Saturday issued a Centennial number, it being one hundred years since the first number of that paper was published. There were eight sections containing historical events of the one hundred years. A fac-simile of the first edition issued by the Reporter on Monday evening, August 15th, is shown. William Sample was the founder and for several years the editor.

Read The Mail.

BRADLEY'S BUILDING.

By ANDREW PHAIL.

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It was a tiny little island. The year before Dick Staley had threatened to come back some day and carry it off in a shoe box. But such as it was it was Barton Bradley's own, and he was immensely proud of his possession.

Four years earlier his physician had ordered him to spend the summer in the woods to escape an impending attack of "nerves." He had rented this little island from its woodsman owner and had spent a delightful summer chopping his own wood, frying his own bacon and in the intervals planning the play that had brought him recognition.

His first royalties had gone to pay for the little island, and now, when Bradley pitched his tent early in May, he went to work to build a log hut that should form a more permanent camp.

Since success had come he was in a position to indulge his every whim, and as any of the electrically lighted, steam heated structures which masqueraded as camps in the fashionable colony at the upper end of the lake. But Bradley would have none of these.

As far as possible the camp should be his own handiwork. He even rebelled at the necessity for assistance in raising the logs when the walls reached a height above his ability to handle the heavy logs.

He made the island his sanctuary and a thing apart from the busy months of the winter season. No one save Staley had ever been invited to the place, and only the guide who sometimes came to see that all was well or leave mail, when Bradley lacked the time to row down to the little village ever braved the "No Trespass" signs with which the shore bristled.

So it happened that Bradley, tramping over his five acre domain, was astonished to see a canoe on the shore and a girl calmly eating a late lunch under the very sign forbidding a landing.

She was undeniably a pretty girl, with crisp brown curls escaping from a tam-o'-shanter and straying over a cheek on which the red showed bravely through the tan.

Bradley approved her costume of brown. It was so unlike the frocks of the fashionables, who dressed not for the woods, but for the men in camp and with an eye for spectacular effect.

But notwithstanding the fact that Bradley approved of the slender, well built figure he resented the intrusion on his island.

He hated the fashionable crowd, and here was one at his very door, perhaps the advance guard of a horde of lion hunters who would overrun the place and gushingly assure him that they doted on his plays even while their conversation showed that they had been more intent upon the chatter in the box than upon the dialogue on the stage. It was this habit of using the boxes for social visits that had first given Bradley his distaste for society.

"It is too bad that you cannot read," he said, with what was intended to be cutting sarcasm, though insensibly his voice softened as he looked into two glorious brown eyes.

"I know what you mean," declared the girl, with a laugh and a meaning glance at the forbidding sign, "but I was tired paddling, and when I saw you at work on the hut I knew that the owner was not here, and I supposed that the sign was enforced only when the owner was here. Can you be bribed?"

She held toward him the well filled lunch box with its appetizing sandwiches and dainty cake.

"I'm human enough to be hungry," she explained, with a little laugh, "but I always carry more than I need."

Bradley looked into the brown eyes and was lost. He accepted a sandwich and sank down on a rock opposite the one on which she was sitting.

"Who is the horrible man who won't let us land on this little Eden?" demanded the girl.

"He's a New York chap," explained Bradley noncommittally. "He doesn't like the people at the upper end of the lake, and he stuck those signs up."

"Thereby preventing me from finding a refuge from the play campers," said the girl severely. "He should change the sign to read, 'No Trespassing by People Who Do Not Understand.' There are people even up there who love the woods and hate the poor imitation of Newport. Newport," she added in explanation, "is a fashionable colony down on the Rhode Island shore."

"I've heard of it," assented Bradley, the scene of whose latest comedy had been laid in that very resort. He was glad that this girl mistook him for a guide. It would be a pity to undeceive her and place their impromptu acquaintance upon a coldly formal basis.

She chatted of the lake and the woods, and Bradley more than ever admired her when she grew eloquent regarding the beauties of his beloved lake. It formed a common bond of sympathy.

The girl forgot that she was talking to a guide, and Bradley in his turn forgot that she was a member of the hated colony of fashionable folk who were doing their best to make the lake as artificial as themselves.

It was a good two hours before his visitor sprang up with an exclamation of surprise that she should have lingered so long, and with a little sigh of regret Bradley watched her paddle away, handling the frail canoe as cleverly as though to the manner born.

After that she came frequently and became much interested in the building of the house. The heavy logs were all in place now, and only the [illegible] work remained.

The girl (Bradley soon knew her to be Miss Nannette Cowdrey) found the completion of the cabin a matter of absorbing interest. It was no better than the huts of the natives save that it was more carefully finished, and of this Nannette highly approved.

"It seems so foolish," she observed, "to go in out of the glorious woods and turn on the hot water and dress for dinner in the same frocks we wear in town. I should love to spend a summer in a camp like this with only sympathetic people around me."

She sighed to think of the impossibility of obtaining her wish and then gave her attention to superintending the fabrication of a rustic chair, deep, roomy and redolent of the woods.

For a month she was almost a daily visitor. Then one afternoon she came with a frown upon her pretty face, and as Bradley settled himself for a chat she drew a slip of printed paper from her pocket and regarded him attentively.

"A penny for your thoughts," he offered which she did not speak.

"I think that you are horrid," was the unexpected answer. "This little island has been such a haven of rest to me. Now I find that, instead of being a guide, you are a nasty, cynical playwright. I hate you!"

"Because I write cynical plays?" he asked. "I assure you that I would rather write the other kind, but they do not take with the audiences."

"I hate you because you deceived me," was the answer in a voice that was close to tears. "I saw this in a magazine."

Bradley groaned. In an evil moment he had given an interviewer a glowing description of his island without betraying its location. It had been made the basis of an absurd "human interest" magazine story.

A copy must have fallen into her hands, and more than ever Bradley was determined to get even with the imaginative person who had written the story.

"And we cannot be friends," he asked, "just because I am not a guide?"

"Because you deceived me," corrected Nannette. "You were just leading me on to talk about the intrusive campers so you could put it into a play."

"Not into a play," denied Bradley, "into a romance—a private romance, I had hoped. Had I introduced myself as a city man you never could have come again. I should have raised the barrier of conventionality between us. As it was, you thought me a guide because I was fulfilling my own ideal. With a guide you felt free to come and go as you pleased. It was only for that reason I did not explain your error."

"But now that I know the truth I must come no more," she said slowly as she rose to her feet. "I am sorry that I have found out."

She looked longingly about the camp which she had helped to make so comfortable with her suggestions and aid. Then she turned and ran down to the beach, where her light canoe lay upon the sands.

She had already pushed off when he reached the beach, but at his call she checked her headway.

"May I come for you?" he called softly. "May I come for you, Nannette, and bring you back to the camp that we built for ourselves?"

For a moment Nannette paused.

"Yes," she called, finally adding, "Come soon," and then the paddle dipped deep into the water.

Lost Arts.

Linnaeus, the great botanist, possessed the art of producing pearls by piercing the shells of oysters in a peculiar manner and probably by inserting something in the opening thus formed.

The art of making gold artificially was long sought after and is allowed to have been discovered several times. A Swede who was sentenced to death agreed to reveal the secret to Charles XII. in return for his life and showed a deposit of gold in one of his crucibles. Charles, however, was inexorable, and the successful alchemist was executed.

The art of making unbreakable glass was discovered by a Roman inventor, who was put to death for his pains by Tiberius lest this discovery should depreciate in value the elaborate gold and silver goblets, gem bestudded, which were then in fashion.

The art of mixing unfading colors was known to ancient painters, but invariably eludes the moderns. Probably the ingredients used were not similar.

One Use For Chalk.

"I read in some paper the other day," the young man said, "of the arrival of a shipload of chalk, and I wondered what under the canopy anybody could want of a shipload of chalk and what they use chalk for anyway.

"Going home last night I got half a dozen little spatters of mud on my shirt bosom and collar, and I'd got to go out again right away, and I really didn't have time to change my apparel, but there were those spatters of mud.

"'Just wait a minute,' said my roommate, who knows several things, and he went to his chiffonier and got out a piece of chalk, with which he deftly chalked over those little mud spots so that they didn't show.

"'There,' he said, 'I guess they'll go all right now at night.'

"And they did. I am still wondering what anybody should want of a shipload of chalk, but I have now discovered at least one of chalk's uses."

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery
602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the price we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

R. O. Vetter
Dyeing, cleaning and pressing
Suits made to order, $14 and up
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

S. L. Woodward
Dealer in Dry Goods and Fancy Groceries. Also boat supplies. Store facing river front
Bell Phone 120-J LOCK NO. PA.

George W. Risbeck
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.
Notary Public. Second Floor, Room No. 427 McKean Avenue Charleroi

Dr. J. A. Peaslee
618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
General practice of medicine and surgery in town and country. Bell 'phone 186. Office hours 8:30 to 10:30 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8 p. m.

Miss Braden
PROFESSIONAL NURSE
Bell Phone 68-R
401 Crest Ave. Charleroi, P

Mrs. M. R. Stewart
GOSSARD CORSETS AND IMPORTED BELTS
[illegible] FIFTH ST. CHARLEROI, PA
Bell Phone 162-J

Hugh E. Fergus
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
511 Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI, PA.

W. G. Moore
Carriage and Automobile Painter
Bring your Carriage and Automobile and have them painted in modern style.
99 LINCOLN AVE., CHARLEROI, PA

Dr Harry F. Craig,
Graduate Optician.
Eyes tested free. Office in Carroll's Drug Store.
628 Fallowfield Ave., CHARLEROI, PA.

Making More Than a Living

Nearly every man who works steadily makes more than a living. During these slow times the men who have saved something appreciate what it is to have something laid away for a rainy day. A [illegible] soon counts up. [illegible] ings are placed [illegible] tidy interest [illegible] to proportions [illegible] safeguard against [illegible] work is not pleasant [illegible] up how much more [illegible] you are making now [illegible] the difference in the [illegible] Four per cent. interest [illegible] savings department.

Bank of Charleroi,
Charleroi, Pa.
Capital and Surplus, $251,500.

ATLANTIC CITY

THE HORTENSE—Pacific and Indiana Ave.—One block from Boardwalk and amusements. Large cool rooms and shady porches—Open all year—exceptionally good table. A quiet, refind home—Terms moderate, special inducements to families.

Mrs. Hortense Holst
No. 30 So. Indiana Ave.
Atlantic City N. J.

C. E. LANTZ
Successor to Lee Lutes
Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY
Orders Given Prompt Attention.
234 McKEAN AVENUE.

If you take Kodol in the beginning the bad attacks of Dyspepsia will be avoided, but if you allow these little attacts to go unheeded it will take Kodol a longer time to put your stomach in good condition again. Get a bottle of Kodol today. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

There are many limitations of Dewitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve but just one original. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

DeWitt's little Early Risers, safe, easy, pleasant, sure, little liver little liver pills. Sold by Piper Bros. eod.

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTIONS

Our Great August Clearance Sale Saves You From

25 per cent.

to

50 per cent.

on all kinds Black and Tan Footwear.

No shoe want but what you can save money on here—now.
See the half price bargain tables.

Sample Shoe Store
A. Beigel

Advertise in the Mail

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Camp Meeting

—AT—

Bentleyville, Pa.

AUGUST 14 to 23, 1908

EXCURSION TICKETS

Bentleyville will be sold August 14 to 23 inclusive, good returning until August 24 inclusive from Homestead, Brownsville and intermediate stations at

REDUCED RATES

(Minimum Rate 25 cents)

Special Trains

Between Monongahela and Bentleyville

SUNDAY, AUGUST 16

Leave Monongahela City.....9:30 a. m.
Returning, Leave Bentleyville.....4:30 p. m.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 23

Leave Monongahela City.....9:30 and 11:25 a. m.
Returning, leave Bentleyville.....4:30 and 5:30 p. m.

J. R. WOOD.
Passenger Traffic Manager

GEO. W. BOYD.
General Passenger Agent

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DIAY EXCURSIONS

$10 or $12 to Atlantic City, Cape May
Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

$12 or $14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch
West End, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allenhurst, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley Beach, Avon, Belmar, Como Spring Lake, Lake Sea Girt, Manasquan, Brielle, Point Pleasant and Bay Head, N. J.

Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets

September 3, 1908

Train leaves Charleroi 7:06 a. m.

Connecting with

SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS AND COACHES

running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia, to discharge passengers.

Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburg at 4.55 p. m. and 8:50 p. m., and their connections going, and all regular trains returning within sixteen days.

Stops will be made for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD
Passenger Traffic Manager

GEO. W. BOYD
General Passenger Agent
J 9-16-23-30, J 7-14-21-28, A 4-11-18-25

A SHIFT OF THE WIND

By ELLIOT WALKER.

Copyrighted, 1903, by Associated Literary Press.

The small desk from which Pauline pushed away her chair seemed a living menace to her distracted mind.

An hour before she had seated herself with a brave resolution to straighten matters, and now, after the worrying hour, heartsick and hopeless over the result, the woman stared in despairing wonder. What should she do?

There lay her little bank book, the pile of neatly arranged bills, her check book, three letters from insistent collection lawyers and, most direful of all, a writ of attachment placed in her hands that very morning by a polite man who wore brass buttons on his vest. This man had surveyed her surprise with an air of benevolent suspicion.

The emptied pigeonholes appeared to glare at her like eyes of reproach; [illegible] balanced bank book, indicating a sad overdraft. The bank had a dreadful way of accounting for its errors and invariably put her in the wrong. She would not go to the bank. There was only one thing to do.

Opening a drawer, Pauline drew out a photograph, gazed at it, moaned like a hurt creature and finally, with smarting eyes, began to tear the card. Her fingers trembled. She could not see for tears.

"I can't," she whispered, dropping the picture. "He is only a memory now, but I can't destroy it. When I am Mrs. Winch—John—oh!"

Her maid was answering the doorbell's clear peal. Pauline's fingers were quick with handkerchief and hair. What on earth did Carson Winch want at this time of day?

"I'm in the library, Mattie," she called, a bit amazed at her steadiness.

"It's Mr. Winch, ma'am," pushing aside the portieres.

"Well, show him in here. I thought it sounded like Mr. Winch. Is he alone?"

"No, ma'am. Another gentleman is with him."

"All right. I'll see them." She pushed the telltale books and papers in a heap and rose to draw a curtain for a softer light. Pauline was nearly twenty-eight and showed it in the sun.

The men came in smiling.

"I've brought Dean Wickham to see you, Miss Allard," said Mr. Winch. "You've heard me speak of him."

"Oh, yes; I'm very glad to meet Mr. Wickham." Pauline's hand went out cordially to grasp the clutch of a bronzed, bearded, thick set man, who regarded her admiringly.

"Sit down and get acquainted, you two," said Winch. "I can't stay. I'll get around again before noon and carry him off, Pauline."

There was that in his tone suggestive of proprietorship and familiarity which grated on Pauline's nerves. It was a new note, something more than usual, and the woman felt a pang of resentment. Carson should wait a little longer to pay for that.

Pauline had been quite gay all winter and spring. The money left by her aunt must be about dissipated. Mr. Winch thought Pauline had lived on legacies with small doubt of more coming at opportune times. Something always turned up.

Her disregard of consequences could lead to but one end. Her servants had talked. The tradesmen had rubbed indignant noses. Winch heard rumors and chuckled good naturedly. Pauline was a superior woman. He wanted her and meant to get her. It was merely a question of patience. Lately his reward seemed in his hand. Pauline's negatives lacked the true ring.

After his cheery departure the hostess talked brightly to Wickham and soon had the stranger recounting bits of his history. She liked the man. There was a fine streak of simplicity in his direct, crisp manner.

"Mr. Winch tells me it paid you to wait, grubbing away on that lonesome claim in Alaska," she said.

"Yes, it pays to wait when one has a feeling about it."

"You mean a doubt of the wisdom of leaving a thing?"

"That's it. There have been lots of us," he continued, "I tell you five years makes an awful difference. The isolation, the rough life, the doing for oneself, rarely seeing a woman and never a cultured, refined lady, grow a coat of fur, all right. But I've made my pile if I have lost five years of real living. I'm satisfied."

"Surely," said the woman. "Not all are as fortunate."

"That's the worst of it. It is heartbreaking to think of some fellows, gentlemen, you know—confident, eager, impatient, anxious to strike quick luck and to go home with flying colors. They can't wait. They get to roaming, and heaven only knows where some of them land. One loses all trace, but now and then"— He paused for a moment, half smiling.

Pauline Allard had grown pale. Her caller did not notice the droop of the fair head. He went on speaking.

"I've felt mighty sorry for one chap. We were real friendly. He couldn't [illegible] a trifle. It was next to mine. Bless you, it proved the richest dirt of all when I got to working it deep. He was daft on surface finds. And off went my hopeful acquaintance in spite of entreaties. Funny!" He

Again he smiled queerly.

"Mr. Winch must be delighted to have you here," remarked Pauline absently. Her thoughts were wandering in a dreary vista of toiling, disappointed men, far from their homes, reckless, proud, the sort that never would come back bearing the brand of failure.

"Oh, Carson, yes," returned Wickham. "He's a decent enough fellow after his fashion—I—I—I beg pardon! There, Miss Allard, you see how a man blunders when he has led such a life as mine—no tact. I meant to say that Winch is a splendid chap personally, but I'm not used to these smart, successful men. We have had considerable correspondence since he heard I was doing well—a school friend, you know, and, of course, interested. Welcomed me royally. I couldn't say too much for Carson. He has been most kind and confidential. I was thinking of him in a business way. We don't exactly agree about investments. That was what I had in mind. Ahem!"

Pauline's amused smile was serenity itself.

"I don't think a gentleman should 'count his chickens' and tell the neighbors, do you?" she asked mischievously.

"Ah! I misunderstood; jumped at conclusions; entirely my fault." Wickham, and he stammered.

"You are a delightful bear," observed Pauline placidly. "Maybe I will become Mrs. Winch some day, if that will relieve you. I shan't promise. The wind, however, points in that direction."

They smiled at each other for a few moments, and then Pauline said seriously:

"Mr. Wickham, I like you. I trust you. I am going to ask you a question. What you may surmise will be a secret between us forever."

She stepped to her desk and brought forth the photograph. The man's face set. He was averse to sudden confidences. There was a tenseness in her graceful figure that seemed unnatural. He coughed uneasily.

"I want you to look at this," said Pauline. "I want to know if in your travels you have ever met the original."

"Let's see it," said Wickham bluntly.

He took the picture, gazed upon it for a full minute and did not lift his eyes.

Meanwhile he fumbled in a pocket and drew out a letter.

"You may read this, dear lady," he said tenderly without looking up. "The writer is alive and well. Please sit down."

His [illegible] from her gasp and glad cry.

"Jack Frederick's—wife," he whispered to himself. "My God, she mustn't sob like that!"

Presently he went over to her. His touch on her hair was very gentle, his deep voice tender as a woman's.

"You see, he will meet me in New York on Wednesday. He learned of my luck and obtained my address. He says he has 'made good' at last. Yes, it was John Frederick who sold his claim and helped enrich me. Now, if you have read what he has written of his hopes, his prayer to find some one free and glad to see him, you must stop crying."

But Pauline would neither cease her soft weeping nor give up the letter, so Wickham left her and made his way to the door.

From the street he glanced back at the attractive house and tasteful grounds.

"Whew!" whistled he. "I guess I'd better not wait for Carson. There is a New York train in fifteen minutes. If I were not so mighty tickled for Jack I should feel sort of sorry for Winch."

Her Correction.

The public schools of a certain city have an exacting form of art. The pupils are placed before a model and told to sketch as they see.

One day a little girl was seated in a chair on the platform, and her classmates were given the usual order.

The results varied. Some of the drawings looked like a human being in a state of repose, others like wooden dolls, but one little girl had drawn the chair and a tiny figure standing in front of it.

"Mary," said the discouraged teacher, "didn't I say, 'Draw Amelia as you see her?'"

"Yes'm."

"Well, is she standing in front of the chair?"

"No'm. She's sitting in it."

"Then why didn't you draw her sitting?"

Tears came into the child's eyes. She was misunderstood.

"But I hadn't got to it," she said. "I was just going to bend her down when you rang the bell."

A Wise Precaution.

Willie had not been a very good boy that day, and in consequence of certain inexcusable derelictions he had been sent to bed with the sun. After supper his father climbed the stairs to the youngster's room and, throwing himself down on the bed alongside of the delinquent, began to talk to him.

"Willie," he said gravely, "did you say your prayers before you went to bed?"

"Yessir," said Willie.

"And did you ask the Lord to make you a good boy?" asked the parent.

"Yep," said Willie, "and I guess it'll work this time."

"Good!" said the father. "I'm glad to hear that."

"Yes," said Willie, "but I don't think we'll know before tomorrow. You've got to give the Lord time, you know."

"And what makes you think it will work this time, my son?" queried the anxious parent.

"Why, after the amen I put in an R. S. V. P.," explained the boy.—Harper's Weekly.

WHEN BUSINESS IS DULL

Don't lay down, or in other words quit. A quitter never won a race or even created a favorable opinion

Make plenty of noise by advertising and the prospective purchaser will always have his eye on you.

Try this wonderful way and see the stimulating effect it has upon business.

BARGAIN DAYS AT THIS STORE

There are vast numbers of bargain lots now on sale at this store. A walk through the aisles will show you just dozens of items that will appeal to your economical tastes. It's not our harvest time—it's our profitless season of the year. We are selling out everything of real summer use at prices that are merely nominal. Yet we do it cheerfully because we are getting counters and shelves in order for the Fall goods soon to arrive.

Today's advertisement will tell you about some very great bargains that will surprise and please you.

A Sensational Sale of Tailored Cloth Suits

About twenty tailored cloth suits—all we have left of last spring's stock in black, brown, navy and grey. Styles are good for Fall.

All our $15.00 Suits at.....$15.00
All our $20.00 Suits at.....$13.50
Short Sleeve Suits at Half Price

Alterations Free

A Sale of Infants Apparel

This is for the benefit of the little folks. Summer articles that can be worn for many weeks yet.

White Coats

Complete clearance of Infants' and Children's White Coats. Many different styles all pretty and desirable. Materials are Serge and Bedford Cord. On sale at Half Price.

Hats and Bonnets

Beautiful Wash Hats trimmed with embroidery and ribbon and the dainty Bonnets also at Half Price.

Waists

Two bargain tables of Waists to choose from. These are most desirable Waists, that are either slightly soiled or broken in size assortment.

Waists up to 69c at.....39c
Waists up to $1.00 at.....59c

Children's White and Gingham Dresses

Beautiful Dresses suitable for school dresses on sale at Half Price.

Summer Dresses

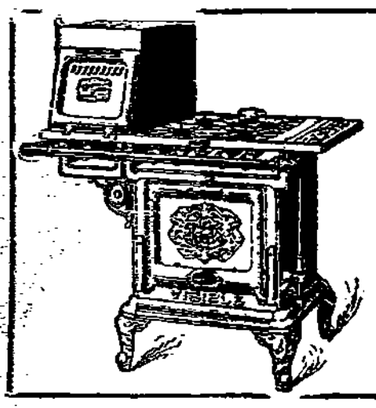
White Lawn and Swiss Lingerie Dresses; also a few light blue and pink at Half Price.

The Place to Supply Hair Goods

Is our Hair Goods Section. The prevailing styles of hair dressing require the use of puffs, pompadours, rolls, switches, etc. to a very large extent.

We supply all these at much lower prices than you have been paying. Complete line of Barrettes Hair Pins. Hair Nets, Side and Back Combs.

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE



J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING .....

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers
Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building
Charleroi, Pa.

Buy Green Goods at Masters'

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

Advertise in the Mail

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21, Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

The Elephant at Bay.

Twenty years' experience tells me that a whole regiment of lions cannot produce the same moral effect as one twelve foot African tusker when he cocks his big, sail-like ears, draws himself up to his full height and looks at you, letting off at the same time a blood curdling scream, while in all probability others invisible to you are stampeding on all sides with the din and vibration of an earthquake. Surrounded in a dense jungle by a herd of elephants, they seem to block out the whole horizon. One I measured was actually sixteen feet from edge of ear to edge of ear. No wonder my insignificant self seemed to shrivel and my huge express rifle to dwindle into a mere pea shooter. Try as I will on such occasions, I can never overcome my sense of terror and always feel inclined to throw down my elephant gun and run for safety till I drop.—W. G. Fitz-Gerald in Success Magazine.

The Too Faithful Dog.

A party of young Australians wanting a fish dinner filled a bottle with dynamite, attached a waterproof fuse and flung it into a pool in a creek. One of them had a retriever who had been taught to retrieve anything flung into the water, and the bottle had hardly touched the surface before Watch was after it. They yelled at him to leave it alone, but he paid no attention and soon was swimming shoreward with the fizzing bomb in his mouth. The young men ran for their lives, and the poor beast, thinking it all a great joke, came galloping after. He was within twenty yards of the hindmost when there was a stunning crash. Two of the men were thrown down, though, fortunately, not badly hurt. But of the unfortunate dog hardly a trace was left.—Fry's Magazine.

The Strainer.

It was the first time she had ever used a telephone, and the drug clerk [illegible] in which she held the receiver.

"Dear me!" she exclaimed timidly. "Why are all those sievelike holes in the mouthpiece?"

"They are there for a purpose," replied the drug clerk solemnly.

"What purpose?"

"Why, so you can strain your voice."

And she was so embarrassed she forgot the number she was to call up.

Personal Mention

Miss Mollie Craven has returned from a three week's visit at her home in Beallsville.

Mrs. E. D. Dawson left this morning for Pittsburg where she will remain for about two weeks attending millinery openings.

Mrs. J. W. Kinneer and granddaughter Dorothy of New Waterford, Ohio, have left for their home after a visit at the home of Mrs. E. D. Dawson of Washington avenue.

H. S. Dotts of West Zollarsville was in Charleroi yesterday calling on friends and transacting business.

Miss Florence Woodyer of St. Louis, Mo., is in Charleroi, a guest of her sister, Mrs. Walter Garlic.

Dr. Edwin McKay is transacting business in Pittsburg today.

Thoams Arrigo is in Pittsburg today looking up business interests.

A. D. Swan, who has been a guest of friends in Charleroi for several [illegible] Rock, Ark.

Mrs. Elizabeth McDonough and daughter Bernette of Fifth street have returned from Claysville where they visited the former's son, Oscar McDonough.

McClelland Phillips has left for Kain where he has accepted a position in a glass factory.

Miss Nora Riley is spending the day in Pittsburg.

New Audit in Carroll Towp. Case

The second audit of the accounts of the supervisors of Carroll township, ordered by the court, has been filed in the office of the clerk of courts. The audit was ordered on a claim of citizens representing the taxpayers that certain sums of money had been misappropriated. Jacob Fisher and Robert Boyd, the supervisors of the township, are held to await the action of the grand jury on the counts of embezzling and conspiracy to defraud.

The new audit shows that the receipts for the past year were $14,713.90. The total expenditures are given as $13,961.03. The cash in the treasurer's hands is reported $367.98. The following items are appended to the report: Cash in hands of A. J. Fisher, paid for services as secretary, directed to be refunded pending the decision of the court, $150; cash in hands of supervisors to be refunded by reason of errors, $234.87.

HAS RETURNED FROM CONVENTIO

Dr. C. C. Wright, the only Osteopathic physician has returned from the West where he visited relatives, and attended the monster convention of the Osteopaths the first week in August, at Kirksville, Mo., the affair being planned in honor of the founder of this method of treating various diseases. The home of osteopathy is at Kirksville, Mo., a railroad center with a population of but 8000 or 9000. There were about 2000 delegates present from all over the United States. In all there are now 5000 osteopaths in the Union, which is wonderful, considering that this method was thought of and put into practice in the year 1892.

J. C. Brenton the architect, has prepared plans and specifications for a two story brick store room and appartment house for Antonio Saeli of California, the cost of which will be near $8,000. Estimates are now being secured for the erection of the building.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

WANTED—Sewing by the day or week. Children's sewing a specialty. 819 Fallowfield avenue. 294tf

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

FOUND—Pocketbook. Any person proving property and paying for this ad may have same by calling at 406 Lookout avenue. 5tlp

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,
J. J. KING, Retail Manager, Fallowfield Ave.

FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makes. XXth Century and Wise, and have experienced men who put them up.

We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL 412 Fallowfield Avenue

Let Us Protect Your Valuables

The Charleroi Savings & Trust Company has the most complete equipment in Safe Deposit Vaults. Being both Fire and Burglar-Proof, they assure Positive Protection.
Why not rent one of our Safe Deposit Boxes now? The cost is small—only $5 and up per year.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, $5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.
CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.
4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts Compounded twice a year
Capital and Undivided Profits $143,000.00

Read the Mail

BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

Connellsville vs. Charleroi,
August 20, 21, 22.

Clarksburg vs. Charleroi,
August 24 and 25.

Fairmont vs. Charleroi,
August 26 and 27.

Grafton vs. Charleroi,
August 28 and 29.

Friday, August 21, a double-header—Benefit Day.

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.